My name is Hannelore Anna Worrall, I have spent my childhood at the Rockhampton Orphanage called St Jeosph's - Neerkol in the State of QLD. Since the Forde Inquire I was the builder of the Neerkol Memorial opened 5th August 2003.

As a State ward my 16th and 17th year I was fostered to a family in Brisbane. A letter arrived one day to say you are now 18 years no longer under the state good luck with your life.

As an adult who knows no other world then the way we grew up and how we have all lived from minute to minute, hour to hour, year to year, and knowing all the time that the abuse torment cruelness and the state of fear we still carry within us will never go away. My whole life has been fought with such sadness and I did not want my life to be meaningless so for 10 months day and night I lived with the nightmares so I could do something positive for myself and the children of Neerkol, I set about building the Memorial. As I write this everyone would hope I have some peace but no the abuse I receive in my private life is just to much to bear, all because I did something for the children.

Hannelore has come such a long way on her journey through life but the abuse still goes on, my one wish in life is that I may find happiness ONE day

Not to sure just what you needed but I wrote down for you all what I needed to say
Thanking you

H. Worrall